

IN YOU, LORD,  
I HAVE TAKEN REFUGE;  
LET ME NEVER BE PUT TO SHAME.  
IN YOUR RIGHTEOUSNESS,  
RESCUE ME AND DELIVER ME;  
TURN YOUR EAR TO ME  
AND SAVE ME.  
BE MY ROCK OF REFUGE,  
TO WHICH I CAN ALWAYS GO;  
GIVE THE COMMAND TO SAVE ME,  
FOR YOU ARE MY ROCK  
AND MY FORTRESS.

PSALM 71:1-3

PALLBEARERS

Chris Meister Nathan Althans Nate Morris  
Josh Arnold Daniel Manley

IN APPRECIATION

All of Eric's family want to express their sincere appreciation for the many comforting thoughts and prayers, floral tributes, food, and acts of kindness extended to each of them during this time.

**Freeman**  
MORTUARY



C E L E B R A T I N G

*Eric Manley*

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# REMEMBERING *Eric*

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Eric Manley was one of a kind. He was a father to three children who flourished into their own adult lives. As a teenager he enjoyed watching trains and would eventually take his own children to watch them. He loved to play chess, video games, and football in the front yard, especially with his son, Daniel. He was a big Jeopardy fan and enjoyed playing against his family. He was also into CB radios and scanners. He could listen to them for hours on end. He was a passionate lifelong Chiefs fan. He was excited to finally see his team win the Superbowl!

He was extremely intelligent and witty. Eric was an avid lifelong learner who enjoyed reading books of all varieties. Science, nature, DIY, weather almanacs, and physics were staple books found around his house. In addition to these, he enjoyed spending time reading the bible and would mark special verses that resonated with him in some way.

Eric was very into astronomy and aviation. He and his children would lay out in the front yard to watch meteor showers. They would also look through the telescope at different galaxies. He loved airshows and learning about various types of aircrafts. He was a great teacher and loved to share his vast knowledge of the world with others.

If you knew Eric, you know he loved to predict how much it would rain or when it would snow. After a big storm, you would find him checking his rain gauge to see how close he was. His kids remember counting "one-one thousand, two-one thousand..." to see when they heard the thunder, as it let them know how close the storm was. He also enjoyed watching birds through his binoculars. He was one with the weather. He loved everything about it, including the cold winter season.

Eric was an amazing man with the biggest heart. He was compassionate, caring, and remarkably thoughtful. He would do anything for anyone. Eric would give the shirt off of his back to a total stranger if they needed it more than he did. That was just who he was. Eric will be remembered fondly by those who love him. He will forever be with us in our hearts.

REST IN PEACE.

